

APPENDICES

A. Appendix Category I

(Hedda's Struggles in Fighting over Patriarchal Ideology)

1. Being “androgyny”
2. Freely experimenting with her sexuality
3. Rejecting biological motherhood

| NO | DATA | ACT/PAGE | CATEGORY |
|-----------|---|-----------------|-----------------|
| 01 | MISS TESMAN. Well, you can't wonder at that—General Gabler's daughter! Think of the sort of life she was accustomed to in her father's time. Don't you remember how we used to see her riding down the road along with the General? In that long black habit—and with feathers in her hat? | I/11 | A1 |
| 02 | MISS TESMAN. ... [<i>Looks around.</i>] But bless me, Berta—why have you done this? Taken the chintz covers off all the furniture. BERTA. The mistress told me to. She can't abide covers on the chairs, she says. | I/16 | |
| 03 | MISS TESMAN. Are they going to make this their everyday sitting-room then? BERTA. Yes, that's what I understood—from the mistress. Master George—the doctor—he said nothing. | I/16 | |
| 04 | BERTA. [<i>To TESMAN.</i>] Shall I go in and see if there's anything I can do for the mistress? TESMAN. No thank you, Berta—you needn't. She said she would ring if she wanted anything. | I/17 | |
| 05 | TESMAN. Yes, of course—it makes it a little more expensive. But Hedda had to have this trip, Auntie! She really had to. Nothing else | I/22 | |

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| | would have done. | | |
| 06 | TESMAN. I am specially pleased on Hedda's account. Often and often, before we were engaged, she said that she would never care to live anywhere but in Secretary Falk's villa. | I/23 | |
| 07 | <i>She is dressed in a tasteful, somewhat loose-fitting morning gown.</i> | I/26 | |
| 08 | HEDDA. ... [<i>Looking towards the left.</i>] Oh, there the servant has gone and opened the veranda door, and let in a whole flood of sunshine. MISS TESMAN. [<i>Going towards the door.</i>] Well, then we will shut it. HEDDA. No no, not that! Tesman, please draw the curtains. That will give a softer light. | I/27 | |
| 09 | TESMAN. [<i>At the door.</i>] All right—all right.—There now, Hedda, now you have both shade and fresh air. HEDDA. Yes, fresh air we certainly must have, with all these stacks of flowers—. But—won't you sit down, Miss Tesman? | I/27 | A1 |
| 10 | TESMAN. Yes, I missed them terribly. [<i>Goes up to her.</i>] Now you shall see them, Hedda! HEDDA. [<i>Going towards the stove.</i>] Thanks, I really don't care about it. TESMAN. [<i>Following her.</i>] Only think—ill as she was, Aunt Rina embroidered these for me. Oh you can't think how many associations cling to them. HEDDA. [<i>At the table.</i>] Scarcely for me. MISS TESMAN. Of course not for Hedda, George. | I/27-28 | |
| 11 | HEDDA. [<i>Interrupting.</i>] We shall never get on with this servant, Tesman. MISS TESMAN. Not get on with Berta? | I/29 | |

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| | <p>TESMAN. Why, dear, what puts that in your head? Eh? HEDDA. [<i>Pointing.</i>] Look there! She has left her old bonnet lying about on a chair.</p> | | |
| 12 | <p>MISS TESMAN. [<i>Taking up the bonnet.</i>] Yes, indeed it's mine. And, what's more, it's not old, Madam Hedda. HEDDA. I really did not look closely at it, Miss Tesman.</p> | I/30 | |
| 13 | <p>TESMAN. A new bonnet and a new parasol! Only think, Hedda. HEDDA. Very handsome indeed.</p> | I/30 | |
| 14 | <p>HEDDA. [<i>Once more calm and mistress of herself.</i>] I am only looking at the leaves. They are so yellow—so withered.</p> | I/32 | A1 |
| 15 | <p>TESMAN. Don't you think Aunt Julia's manner was strange, dear? Almost solemn? Can you imagine what was the matter with her? Eh? HEDDA. I scarcely know her, you see. Is she not often like that?</p> | I/32 | |
| 16 | <p>HEDDA. [<i>Leaving the glass door.</i>] Do you think she was annoyed about the bonnet? TESMAN. Oh, scarcely at all. Perhaps a little, just at the moment— HEDDA. But what an idea, to pitch her bonnet about in the drawing-room! No one does that sort of thing. TESMAN. Well you may be sure Aunt Julia won't do it again. HEDDA. In any case, I shall manage to make my peace with her.</p> | I/33 | |
| 17 | <p>TESMAN. Yes, my dear, good Hedda, if you only</p> | I/33 | |

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| | would. HEDDA. When you call this afternoon, you might invite her to spend the evening here. | | |
| 18 | HEDDA. No, no, Tesman—you really mustn't ask that of me. I have told you so already. I shall try to call her "Aunt"; and you must be satisfied with that. | I/34 | |
| 19 | TESMAN. Well well. Only I think now that you belong to the family, you— HEDDA. H'm—I can't in the least see why— | I/34 | |
| 20 | TESMAN. The first time I draw my salary, we'll see about exchanging it. HEDDA. No, no—no exchanging. I don't want to part with it. Suppose we put it there in the inner room, and then get another here in its place. When it's convenient, I mean. TESMAN. [<i>A little taken aback.</i>] Yes—of course we could do that. | | A1 |
| 21 | TESMAN. Is it really? Sheriff Elvsted's wife? Miss Rysing that was. HEDDA. Exactly. The girl with the irritating hair, that she was always showing off. An old flame of yours I've been told. | I/35 | |
| 22 | HEDDA. It's odd that she should call upon us. I have scarcely seen her since we left school. | I/35 | |
| 23 | BERTA. That lady, ma'am, that brought some flowers a little while ago, is here again. [<i>Pointing.</i>] The flowers you have in your hand, ma'am. HEDDA. Ah, is she? Well, please show her in. | I/36 | |
| 24 | HEDDA. [<i>Receives her warmly.</i>] How do you do, my dear Mrs. Elvsted? It's delightful to see you again. | I/36 | |

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| | MRS. ELVSTED. [<i>Nervously, struggling for self-control.</i>] Yes, it's a very long time since we met. | | |
| 25 | HEDDA. Thanks for your lovely flowers— MRS. ELVSTED. Oh, not at all—. I would have come straight here yesterday afternoon; but I heard that you were away— | I/36 | |
| 26 | MRS. ELVSTED. I arrived yesterday, about midday. Oh, I was quite in despair when I heard that you were not at home. HEDDA. In despair! How so? | I/37 | |
| 27 | HEDDA. [<i>Laying the bouquet on the table.</i>] Come—let us sit here on the sofa— MRS. ELVSTED. Oh, I am too restless to sit down. HEDDA. Oh no, you're not. Come here. | I/37 | A1 |
| 28 | <i>She draws MRS. ELVSTED down upon the sofa and sits at her side.</i> | I/37 | |
| 29 | TESMAN. Well? What is it, Mrs. Elvsted—? HEDDA. Has anything particular happened to you at home? MRS. ELVSTED. Yes—and no. Oh—I am so anxious you should not misunderstand me— | I/37 | |
| 30 | HEDDA. Then your best plan is to tell us the whole story, Mrs. Elvsted. | I/38 | |
| 31 | TESMAN. What! Has Eilert Lovborg come back? Fancy that, Hedda! HEDDA. Well well—I hear it. | I/38 | |
| 32 | HEDDA. But, my dear Mrs. Elvsted—how does he concern you so much? MRS. ELVSTED. [<i>Looks at her with a startled air, and says rapidly.</i>] He was the children's tutor. | I/38 | |

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| 33 | TESMAN. Has it indeed? Fancy that, Hedda! HEDDA. I hear it. | I/39 | |
| 34 | TESMAN. Isn't that good news, Hedda? Think of that. MRS. ELVSTED. Ah yes, if only it would last! HEDDA. Have you seen him here in town? | I/40 | |
| 35 | HEDDA. [<i>Looks searchingly at her.</i>] Do you know, it seems to me a little odd of your husband— h'm— MRS. ELVSTED. [<i>Starting nervously.</i>] Of my husband! What? HEDDA. That he should send you to town on such an errand—that he does not come himself and look after his friend. | I/40 | |
| 36 | MRS. ELVSTED. Oh no, no—my husband has no time. And besides, I—I had some shopping to do. HEDDA. [<i>With a slight smile.</i>] Ah, that is a different matter. | I/41 | A1 |
| 37 | TESMAN. With the greatest of pleasure, Mrs. Rysing— HEDDA. Elvsted. | I/41 | |
| 38 | HEDDA. [<i>Rising.</i>] You ought to write to him, Tesman. Perhaps he may not care to come to you of his own accord. TESMAN. Well, perhaps it would be the right thing to do, Hedda? Eh? HEDDA. And the sooner the better. Why not at once? | I/42 | |
| 39 | HEDDA. Be sure you write him a cordial, friendly letter. And a good long one too. TESMAN. Yes, I will. | I/42 | |

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| 40 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Goes up to MRS. ELVSTED, smiles, and says in a low voice.]</i> There! We have killed two birds with one stone. MRS. ELVSTED. What do you mean? HEDDA. Could you not see that I wanted him to go? MRS. ELVSTED. Yes, to write the letter— HEDDA. And that I might speak to you alone. MRS. ELVSTED. <i>[Confused.]</i> About the same thing? HEDDA. Precisely.</p> | I/43 | |
| 41 | <p>MRS. ELVSTED. <i>[Apprehensively.]</i> But there is nothing more, Mrs. Tesman! Absolutely nothing! HEDDA. Oh yes, but there is. There is a great deal more—I can see that. Sit here—and we'll have a cosy, confidential chat. <i>[She forces MRS. ELVSTED to sit in the easy-chair beside the stove, and seats herself on one of the footstools.]</i></p> | I/43 | A1 |
| 42 | <p>MRS. ELVSTED. <i>[Anxiously, looking at her watch.]</i> But, my dear Mrs. Tesman—I was really on the point of going. HEDDA. Oh, you can't be in such a hurry.—Well? Now tell me something about your life at home.</p> | I/43-44 | |
| 43 | <p>MRS. ELVSTED. Oh, that is just what I care least to speak about. HEDDA. But to me, dear—? Why, weren't we schoolfellows? MRS. ELVSTED. Yes, but you were in the class above me. Oh, how dreadfully afraid of you I was then! HEDDA. Afraid of me? MRS. ELVSTED.</p> | I/44 | |

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| | <p>Yes, dreadfully. For when we met on the stairs you used always to pull my hair. HEDDA. Did I, really? MRS. ELVSTED. Yes, and once you said you would burn it off my head. HEDDA. Oh that was all nonsense, of course.</p> | | |
| 44 | <p>HEDDA. Well then, we must try to drift together again. Now listen. At school we said <i>du</i> to each other; and we called each other by our Christian names— MRS. ELVSTED. No, I am sure you must be mistaken. HEDDA. No, not at all! I can remember quite distinctly. So now we are going to renew our old friendship. [<i>Draws the footstool closer to</i> MRS. ELVSTED.] There now! [<i>Kisses her cheek.</i>] You must say <i>du</i> to me and call me Hedda.</p> | I/44-45 | |
| 45 | <p>MRS. ELVSTED. [<i>Presses and pats her hands.</i>] Oh, how good and kind you are! I am not used to such kindness. HEDDA. There, there, there! And I shall say <i>du</i> to you, as in the old days, and call you my dear Thora. MRS. ELVSTED. My name is Thea. HEDDA. Why, of course! I meant Thea.</p> | I/45 | A1 |
| 46 | <p>HEDDA. [<i>Looks at her compassionately.</i>] So you are not accustomed to goodness and kindness, Thea? Not in your own home? MRS. ELVSTED. Oh, if I only had a home! But I haven't any; I have never had a home. HEDDA. [<i>Looks at her for a moment.</i>] I almost suspected as much.</p> | I/45 | |

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| 47 | <p>HEDDA. And then—at last—you became mistress of the house. MRS. ELVSTED. [<i>Sadly.</i>] Yes, I did. HEDDA. Let me see—about how long ago was that? MRS. ELVSTED. My marriage? HEDDA. Yes. MRS. ELVSTED. Five years ago. HEDDA. To be sure; it must be that.</p> | I/46 | |
| 48 | <p>HEDDA. [<i>Giving her a little slap on the hand.</i>] De? Fie, Thea! MRS. ELVSTED. Yes, yes, I will try—. Well, if—you could only imagine and understand—</p> | I/47 | A1 |
| 49 | <p>HEDDA. [<i>Lightly.</i>] Eilert Lovborg has been in your neighbourhood about three years, hasn't he? MRS. ELVSTED. [<i>Looks at here doubtfully.</i>] Eilert Lovborg? Yes—he has. HEDDA. Had you known him before, in town here? MRS. ELVSTED. Scarcely at all. I mean—I knew him by name of course. HEDDA. But you saw a good deal of him in the country? MRS. ELVSTED. Yes, he came to us every day. You see, he gave the children lessons; for in the long run I couldn't manage it all myself.</p> | I/47 | |
| 50 | <p>HEDDA. No, that's clear.—And your husband—? I suppose he is often away from home? MRS. ELVSTED. Yes. Being sheriff, you know, he has to travel about a good deal in his district. HEDDA.</p> | I/47 | |

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| | <p><i>[Leaning against the arm of the chair.]</i> Thea—my poor, sweet Thea—now you must tell me everything—exactly as it stands.</p> | | |
| 51 | <p>HEDDA. What sort of a man is your husband, Thea? I mean—you know—in everyday life. Is he kind to you? MRS. ELVSTED. <i>[Evasively.]</i> I am sure he means well in everything. HEDDA. I should think he must be altogether too old for you. There is at least twenty years' difference between you, is there not? MRS. ELVSTED. <i>[Irritably.]</i> Yes, that is true, too. Everything about him is repellent to me! We have not a thought in common. We have no single point of sympathy—he and I. HEDDA. But is he not fond of you all the same? In his own way? MRS. ELVSTED. Oh I really don't know. I think he regards me simply as a useful property. And then it doesn't cost much to keep me. I am not expensive. HEDDA. That is stupid of you.</p> | I/48 | |
| 52 | <p>HEDDA. Well, my dear—I should say, when he sends you after him all the way to town— <i>[Smiling almost imperceptibly.]</i> And besides, you said so yourself, to Tesman. MRS. ELVSTED. <i>[With a little nervous twitch.]</i> Did I? Yes, I suppose I did. <i>[Vehemently, but not loudly.]</i> No—I may just as well make a clean breast of it at once! For it must all come out in any case. HEDDA. Why, my dear Thea—? MRS. ELVSTED. Well, to make a long story short: My husband did not know that I was coming.</p> | I/49 | A1 |

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| | HEDDA. What! Your husband didn't know it! | | |
| 53 | MRS. ELVSTED. He gave up his old habits. Not because I asked him to, for I never dared do that. But of course he saw how repulsive they were to me; and so he dropped them. HEDDA. <i>[Concealing an involuntary smile of scorn.]</i> Then you have reclaimed him—as the saying goes—my little Thea. | I/51 | |
| 54 | MRS. ELVSTED. He said that when they parted, she threatened to shoot him with a pistol. HEDDA. <i>[With cold composure.]</i> Oh nonsense! No one does that sort of thing here. MRS. ELVSTED. No. And that is why I think it must have been that red-haired singing-woman whom he once— HEDDA. Yes, very likely. | I/53 | |
| 55 | MRS. ELVSTED. For I remember they used to say of her that she carried loaded firearms. HEDDA. Oh—then of course it must have been she. | I/53 | A1 |
| 56 | HEDDA. <i>[Glancing towards the inner room.]</i> Hush! Here comes Tesman. <i>[Rises and whispers.]</i> Thea—all this must remain between you and me. | I/53 | |
| 57 | HEDDA. That's right. And now Mrs. Elvsted is just going. Wait a moment—I'll go with you to the garden gate. TESMAN. Do you think Berta could post the letter, Hedda dear? HEDDA. <i>[Takes it.]</i> I will tell her to. | I/54 | |
| 58 | BERTA. Judge Brack wishes to know if Mrs. Tesman will receive him. HEDDA. | I/54 | |

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| | <p>Yes, ask Judge Brack to come in. And look here—put this letter in the post.</p> <p>BERTA.</p> <p><i>[Taking the letter.]</i> Yes, ma'am.</p> | | |
| 59 | <p>HEDDA.</p> <p><i>[To BRACK, laughing with a touch of scorn.]</i> Tesman is for ever worrying about how people are to make their living.</p> <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>Well you see, dear—we were talking about poor Eilert Lovborg.</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p><i>[Glancing at him rapidly.]</i> Oh, indeed? <i>[Sets herself in the arm-chair beside the stove and asks indifferently:]</i> What is the matter with him?</p> | I/59 | |
| 60 | <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>At one time, yes! But he has put an end to all that.</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>Who knows? <i>[With a slight smile.]</i> I hear they have reclaimed him up at Sheriff Elvsted's—</p> <p>BRACK.</p> <p>And then this book that he has published—</p> | I/60 | A1 |
| 61 | <p>TESMAN.</p> <p><i>[Jumping up uneasily.]</i> Is there some hitch about it? Eh?</p> <p>BRACK.</p> <p>The nomination may perhaps be made conditional on the result of a competition—</p> <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>Competition! Think of that, Hedda!</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p><i>[Leans further back in the chair.]</i> Aha—aha!</p> | I/61 | |
| 62 | <p>HEDDA.</p> <p><i>[Immovable in her arm-chair.]</i> Fancy, Tesman, there will be a sort of sporting interest in that.</p> <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>Why, my dearest Hedda, how can you be so indifferent about it?</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p><i>[As before.]</i> I am not at all indifferent. I am most eager to see who wins.</p> | I/62 | |

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| 63 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Goes up the room.]</i> Well, I shall have one thing at least to kill time with in the meanwhile.</p> <p>TESMAN. <i>[Beaming.]</i> Oh thank heaven for that! What is it, Hedda. Eh?</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[In the middle doorway, looks at him with covert scorn.]</i> My pistols, George.</p> | I/64 | |
| 64 | <p>TESMAN. <i>[In alarm.]</i> Your pistols!</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[With cold eyes.]</i> General Gabler's pistols. <i>[She goes out through the inner room, to the left.]</i></p> | I/65 | |
| 65 | <p>HEDDA, dressed to receive callers, is alone in the room. She stands by the open glass door, loading a revolver. The fellow to it lies in an open pistol-case on the writing-table.</p> | II/66 | A1 |
| 66 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Raises the pistol and points.]</i> Now I'll shoot you, Judge Brack!</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Calling unseen.]</i> No, no, no! Don't stand aiming at me!</p> <p>HEDDA. This is what comes of sneaking in by the back way. <i>[She fires.]</i></p> | II/66 | |
| 67 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Half laughing, half irritated.]</i> You should just try it! To hear of nothing but the history of civilisation, morning, noon, and night—</p> <p>BRACK. Everlastingly.</p> <p>HEDDA. Yes yes yes! And then all this about the domestic industry of the middle ages—! That's the most disgusting part of it!</p> | II/72 | |
| 68 | <p>HEDDA. I had positively danced myself tired, my dear Judge. My day was done— <i>[With a slight shudder.]</i> Oh no—I won't say that; nor think it either!</p> <p>BRACK.</p> | II/72 | |

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| | <p>You have assuredly no reason to.</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>Oh, reasons— [<i>Watching him closely.</i>] And George Tesman—after all, you must admit that he is correctness itself.</p> | | |
| 69 | <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>Well—and his powers of research, at all events, are untiring.—I see no reason why he should not one day come to the front, after all.</p> <p>BRACK.</p> <p>[<i>Looks at her hesitatingly.</i>] I thought that you, like every one else, expected him to attain the highest distinction.</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>[<i>With an expression of fatigue.</i>] Yes, so I did.—And then, since he was bent, at all hazards, on being allowed to provide for me—I really don't know why I should not have accepted his offer?</p> | II/73 | |
| 70 | <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>What books have you got there?</p> <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>[<i>Stands looking them through.</i>] Some new books on my special subjects—quite indispensable to me.</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>Your special subjects?</p> <p>BRACK.</p> <p>Yes, books on his special subjects, Mrs. Tesman.</p> <p>[<i>BRACK and HEDDA exchange a confidential smile.</i>]</p> | II/76 | A1 |
| 71 | <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>[<i>Placing BRACK's hat and overcoat upon the corner settee.</i>] And at the worst Mr. Lovborg can remain here with me.</p> <p>BRACK.</p> <p>[<i>Offering to take his things.</i>] Oh, allow me, Mrs. Tesman!—What do you mean by “At the worst”?</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>If he won't go with you and Tesman.</p> | II/86 | |
| 72 | <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>How odd now! I should never have thought of writing anything of that sort.</p> | II/89 | |

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| | <p>HEDDA. <i>[At the glass door, drumming on the pane.]</i> H'm—. I daresay not.</p> | | |
| 73 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Interposing.]</i> But, Tesman, if Mr. Lovborg would really rather not! I am sure Mr. Lovborg is much more inclined to remain here and have supper with me. LOVBORG. <i>[Looking at her.]</i> With you, Mrs. Tesman? HEDDA. And with Mrs. Elvsted.</p> | II/91 | |
| 74 | <p>LOVBORG. <i>[Softly, as before.]</i> Answer me, Hedda—how could you go and do this? HEDDA. <i>[Apparently absorbed in the album.]</i> If you continue to say <i>du</i> to me I won't talk to you.</p> | II/96 | |
| 75 | <p>MRS. ELVSTED. <i>[Who has risen and is wandering restlessly about the room.]</i> Hedda—Hedda—what will come of all this? HEDDA. At ten o'clock—he will be here. I can see him already—with vineleaves in his hair—flushed and fearless— MRS. ELVSTED. Oh, I hope he may. HEDDA. And then, you see—then he will have regained control over himself. Then he will be a free man for all his days.</p> | II/113-114 | A1 |
| 76 | <p>MRS. ELVSTED. You have some hidden motive in this, Hedda! HEDDA. Yes, I have. I want for once in my life to have power to mould a human destiny.</p> | II/114 | |
| 77 | <p>MRS. ELVSTED. Have you not the power? HEDDA. I have not—and have never had it. MRS. ELVSTED. Not your husband's? HEDDA. Do you think that is worth the trouble?</p> | II/114 | |

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| 78 | <p>MRS. ELVSTED. Let me go! Let me go! I am afraid of you, Hedda! BERTA. <i>[In the middle doorway.]</i> Tea is laid in the dining-room, ma'am. HEDDA. Very well. We are coming MRS. ELVSTED. No, no, no! I would rather go home alone! At once! HEDDA. Nonsense! First you shall have a cup of tea, you little stupid. And then—at ten o'clock— Eilert Lovborg will be here—with vine- leaves in his hair. <i>[She drags MRS. ELVSTED almost by force to the middle doorway.]</i></p> | II/115 | |
| 79 | <p>HEDDA. I am beginning to think so. And I am exceedingly glad to think—that you have no sort of hold over me. BRACK. <i>[Laughing equivocally.]</i> Well well, Mrs. Hedda—perhaps you are right there. If I had, who knows what I might be capable of? HEDDA. Come come now, Judge Brack! That sounds almost like a threat.</p> | III/137 | A1 |
| 80 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[A step nearer him.]</i> Eilert Lovborg—listen to me.—Will you not try to—to do it beautifully? LOVBORG. Beautifully? <i>[Smiling.]</i> With vine-leaves in my hair, as you used to dream in the old days—? HEDDA. No, no. I have lost my faith in the vine- leaves. But beautifully nevertheless! For once in a way!—Good-bye! You must go now—and do not come here any more. LOVBORG. Good-bye, Mrs. Tesman. And give George Tesman my love.</p> | III/147 | |

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| 81 | <p>HEDDA. No, wait! I must give you a memento to take with you. <i>[She goes to the writing-table and opens the drawer and the pistol-case; then returns to LOVBORG with one of the pistols.]</i> HEDDA. Take it—and do you use it now. LOVBORG. <i>[Puts the pistol in his breast pocket.]</i> Thanks! HEDDA. And beautifully, Eilert Lovborg. Promise me that! LOVBORG. Good-bye, Hedda Gabler. <i>[He goes out by the hall door.]</i></p> | III/147-148 | |
| 82 | <p><i>[HEDDA listens for a moment at the door. Then she goes up to the writing-table, takes out the packet of manuscript, peeps under the cover, draws a few of the sheets half out, and looks at them. Next she goes over and seats herself in the arm-chair beside the stove, with the packet in her lap. Presently she opens the stove door, and then the packet.]</i> HEDDA. <i>[Throws one of the quires into the fire and whispers to herself.]</i> Now I am burning your child, Thea!—Burning it, curly-locks! <i>[Throwing one or two more quires into the stove.]</i> Your child and Eilert Lovborg's. <i>[Throws the rest in.]</i> I am burning—I am burning your child.</p> | III/148 | A1 |
| 83 | <p>TESMAN. Why, good heavens, he must have been completely out of his mind! And I suppose you thought it best not to give it back to him, Hedda? HEDDA. No, he did not get it. TESMAN. But of course you told him that we had it? HEDDA. No. <i>[Quickly.]</i> Did you tell Mrs. Elvsted? TESMAN.</p> | IV/154 | |

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| | No; I thought I had better not. But you ought to have told him. | | |
| 84 | <p>TESMAN. ... Let me have the manuscript, Hedda! I will take it to him at once. Where is it? HEDDA. <i>[Cold and immovable, leaning on the arm-chair.]</i> I have not got it. TESMAN. Have not got it? What in the world do you mean? HEDDA. I have burnt it—every line of it. TESMAN. <i>[With a violent movement of terror.]</i> Burnt! Burnt Eilert's manuscript!</p> | IV/154 | |
| 85 | <p>HEDDA. No matter—I could not bear the idea that any one should throw you into the shade. TESMAN. <i>[In an outburst of mingled doubt and joy.]</i> Hedda! Oh, is this true? But—but—I never knew you show your love like that before. Fancy that! HEDDA. Well, I may as well tell you that—just at this time— <i>[Impatiently breaking off.]</i> No, no; you can ask Aunt Julia. She will tell you, fast enough.</p> | IV/156 | |
| 86 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[To BRACK.]</i> Was it in the breast? BRACK. Yes—as I told you. HEDDA. Not in the temple? BRACK. In the breast, Mrs. Tesman. HEDDA. Well, well—the breast is a good place, too. BRACK. How do you mean, Mrs. Tesman? HEDDA. <i>[Evasively.]</i> Oh, nothing—nothing.</p> | IV/163 | |
| 87 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[In a clear voice.]</i> At last a deed worth doing!</p> | IV/164 | |

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| | <p>TESMAN. <i>[Terrified.]</i> Good heavens, Hedda! what are you saying? HEDDA. I say there is beauty in this. BRACK. H'm, Mrs. Tesman— MRS. ELVSTED. Oh, Hedda, how can you talk of beauty in such an act! HEDDA. Eilert Lovborg has himself made up his account with life. He has had the courage to do—the one right thing.</p> | | |
| 88 | <p><i>[He throws back the curtains and runs in, followed by MRS. ELVSTED. HEDDA lies stretched on the sofa, lifeless. Confusion and cries. BERTA enters in alarm from the right.]</i> TESMAN. <i>[Shrieks to BRACK.]</i> Shot herself! Shot herself in the temple! Fancy that! BRACK. <i>[Half-fainting in the arm-chair.]</i> Good God!—people don't do such things.</p> | IV/178 | A1 |
| | | | |
| 01 | <p>BERTA. Yes, indeed—I remember well enough!— But, good Lord, I should never have dreamt in those days that she and Master George would make a match of it.</p> | I/15 | A2 |
| 02 | <p>TESMAN. Well but, Judge Brack—it would show the most incredible lack of consideration for me. <i>[Gesticulates with his arms.]</i> For—just think— I'm a married man! We have married on the strength of these prospects, Hedda and I; and run deep into debt; and borrowed money from Aunt Julia too. Good heavens, they had as good as promised me the appointment. Eh?</p> | I/62 | |
| 03 | <p>TESMAN. <i>[Crosses the room.]</i> Oh Hedda—one should never rush into adventures. Eh? HEDDA.</p> | I/63 | |

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| | <p>[Looks at him, smiling.] Do you do that? TESMAN. Yes, dear—there is no denying—it was adventurous to go and marry and set up house upon mere expectations. HEDDA. Perhaps you are right there.</p> | | |
| 04 | <p>LOVBORG. May I not say <i>du</i> even when we are alone? HEDDA. No. You may think it; but you mustn't say it. LOVBORG. Ah, I understand. It is an offence against George Tesman, whom you—love. HEDDA. [Glances at him and smiles.] Love? What an idea!</p> | II/97 | A2 |
| 05 | <p>LOVBORG. Yes, yes, Hedda! Was there not?—When I used to come to your father's in the afternoon—and the General sat over at the window reading his papers—with his back towards us— HEDDA. And we two on the corner sofa— LOVBORG. Always with the same illustrated paper before us— HEDDA. For want of an album, yes.</p> | II/99 | |
| | | | |
| 01 | <p>TESMAN. [Following.] Yes, but have you noticed what splendid condition she is in? How she has filled out on the journey? HEDDA. [Crossing the room.] Oh, do be quiet—! MISS TESMAN. [Who has stopped and turned.] Filled out?</p> | | A3 |
| 02 | <p>TESMAN. Of course you don't notice it so much now that she has that dress on. But I, who can see— HEDDA.</p> | I/31 | |

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| | <p>[<i>At the glass door, impatiently.</i>] Oh, you can't see anything.</p> <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>It must be the mountain air in the Tyrol—</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>[<i>Curtly, interrupting.</i>] I am exactly as I was when I started.</p> | | |
| 03 | <p>MISS TESMAN.</p> <p>... God bless and preserve Hedda Tesman—for George's sake.</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>[<i>Gently freeing herself.</i>] Oh—! Let me go.</p> | I/31 | A3 |
| 04 | <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>Your children's?</p> <p>MRS. ELVSTED.</p> <p>My husband's. I have none.</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>Your step-children's, then?</p> | I/38 | |
| 05 | <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>But what do you think of Hedda—eh? Doesn't she look flourishing? She has actually—</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>Oh, do leave me alone. You haven't thanked Judge Brack for all the trouble he has taken—</p> | I/55 | |
| 06 | <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>And you can't imagine, dear, how delighted Aunt Julia seemed to be—because you had come home looking so flourishing!</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>[<i>Half aloud, rising.</i>] Oh, those everlasting Aunts!</p> | II/78 | |
| 07 | <p>BRACK.</p> <p>No, no, I daresay not. But suppose now that what people call—in elegant language—a solemn responsibility were to come upon you?</p> <p>[<i>Smiling.</i>] A new responsibility, Mrs. Hedda?</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> <p>[<i>Angrily.</i>] Be quiet! Nothing of that sort will ever happen!</p> | II/83 | |
| 08 | <p>BRACK.</p> <p>[<i>Warily.</i>] We will speak of this again a year hence—at the very outside.</p> | II/83 | |

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| | HEDDA. [<i>Curtly.</i>] I have no turn for anything of the sort, Judge Brack. No responsibilities for me! | | |
| 09 | BRACK. Are you so unlike the generality of women as to have no turn for duties which—? HEDDA. [<i>Beside the glass door.</i>] Oh, be quiet, I tell you!—I often think there is only one thing in the world I have any turn for. | II/83 | |
| 10 | MISS TESMAN. Oh, one soon makes friends with sick folk; and it's such an absolute necessity for me to have some one to live for. Well, heaven be praised, there may soon be something in this house, too, to keep an old aunt busy. HEDDA. Oh, don't trouble about anything here. | IV/152 | A3 |

B. Appendix Category II

(The Obstacles Hedda Faced in Fighting Over Patriarchal Ideology)

1. Sexual oppression
2. Gender discrimination
3. Biological motherhood

| NO | DATA | ACT/PAGE | CATEGORY |
|-----------|---|-----------------|-----------------|
| 01 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Looks at him and laughs.]</i> It's nice to have a look at you by daylight, Judge! BRACK. So you find me—altered? HEDDA. A little younger, I think. BRACK. Thank you so much.</p> | I/55 | B1 |
| 02 | <p>BRACK. Oh, nonsense—it was a pleasure to me— HEDDA. Yes, you are a friend indeed.</p> | I/56 | |
| 03 | <p>BRACK. What the deuce—haven't you tired of that sport, yet? What are you shooting at? HEDDA. Oh, I am only firing in the air.</p> | II/67 | |
| 04 | <p>BRACK. H'm—how stupid of me not to have thought of that! HEDDA. <i>[Turning her head to look at him.]</i> Why stupid? BRACK. Because if I had thought of it I should have come a little—earlier. HEDDA. <i>[Crossing the room.]</i> Then you would have found no one to receive you; for I have been in my room changing my dress ever since lunch.</p> | II/68 | |

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| | <p>BRACK. And is there no sort of little chink that we could hold a parley through?</p> <p>HEDDA. You have forgotten to arrange one.</p> | | |
| 05 | <p>HEDDA. Well?</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[In the same tone.]</i> Well?</p> <p>HEDDA. I spoke first.</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Bending a little forward.]</i> Come, let us have a cosy little chat, Mrs. Hedda.</p> | II/69 | B1 |
| 06 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Leaning further back in the sofa.]</i> Does it not seem like a whole eternity since our last talk? Of course I don't count those few words yesterday evening and this morning.</p> <p>BRACK. You mean since our last confidential talk? Our last <i>tete-a-tete</i>?</p> <p>HEDDA. Well yes—since you put it so.</p> <p>BRACK. Not a day passed but I have wished that you were home again.</p> <p>HEDDA. And I have done nothing but wish the same thing.</p> | II/69 | |
| 07 | <p>BRACK. <i>[Sympathetically.]</i> Do you really say so? In downright earnest?</p> <p>HEDDA. Yes, you can surely understand it—! To go for six whole months without meeting a soul that knew anything of our circle, or could talk about things we were interested in.</p> <p>BRACK. Yes, yes—I too should feel that a deprivation.</p> | II/70 | |
| 08 | <p>BRACK. Not even—the specialist one happens to love?</p> | II/71 | B1 |

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| | <p>HEDDA. Faugh—don't use that sickening word!</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Taken aback.]</i> What do you say, Mrs. Hedda?</p> | | |
| 09 | <p>BRACK. <i>[Looks searchingly at her.]</i> But tell me—in that case, how am I to understand your—? H'm—</p> <p>HEDDA. My accepting George Tesman, you mean?</p> <p>BRACK. Well, let us put it so.</p> <p>HEDDA. Good heavens, do you see anything so wonderful in that?</p> <p>BRACK. Yes and no—Mrs. Hedda.</p> | II/72 | |
| 10 | <p>BRACK. <i>[Laughing.]</i> Well, I can't answer for all the rest; but as for myself, you know quite well that I have always entertained a—a certain respect for the marriage tie—for marriage as an institution, Mrs. Hedda.</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[Jestingly.]</i> Oh, I assure you I have never cherished any hopes with respect to you.</p> | II/73 | |
| 11 | <p>BRACK. All I require is a pleasant and intimate interior, where I can make myself useful in every way, and am free to come and go as—as a trusted friend—</p> <p>HEDDA. Of the master of the house, do you mean?</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Bowling.]</i> Frankly—of the mistress first of all; but of course of the master too, in the second place. Such a triangular friendship—if I may call it so—is really a great convenience for all the parties, let me tell you.</p> | II/74 | |
| 12 | <p>BRACK. But suppose a third person were to jump in and join the couple.</p> <p>HEDDA. Ah—that is quite another matter!</p> | II/75 | |

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| | <p>BRACK. A trusted, sympathetic friend—</p> <p>HEDDA. —with a fund of conversation on all sorts of lively topics—</p> <p>BRACK. —and not the least bit of a specialist!</p> <p>HEDDA. [<i>With an audible sigh.</i>] Yes, that would be a relief indeed.</p> <p>BRACK. [<i>Hears the front door open, and glances in that direction.</i>] The triangle is completed.</p> | | |
| 13 | <p>LOVBORG. Was there no love in your friendship for me either? Not a spark—not a tinge of love in it?</p> <p>HEDDA. I wonder if there was? To me it seems as though we were two good comrades—two thoroughly intimate friends. [<i>Smilingly.</i>] You especially were frankness itself.</p> | II/99 | B1 |
| 14 | <p>HEDDA. The fault was yours.</p> <p>LOVBORG. It was you that broke with me.</p> <p>HEDDA. Yes, when our friendship threatened to develop into something more serious. Shame upon you, Eilert Lovborg! How could you think of wronging your—your frank comrade.</p> | II/101 | |
| 15 | <p>HEDDA. [<i>Approaching.</i>] You seem to have made a particularly lively night of it at your rooms, Judge Brack.</p> <p>BRACK. I assure you I have not had my clothes off, Mrs. Hedda.</p> <p>HEDDA. Not you, either?</p> <p>BRACK. No, as you may see.</p> | III/130 | |
| 16 | <p>BRACK. Tesman too?</p> <p>HEDDA.</p> | III/131 | B1 |

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| | <p>No, but some of the others, he said.</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Smiling.]</i> George Tesman is really an ingenuous creature, Mrs. Hedda.</p> | | |
| 17 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Looks at him with a smile.]</i> So you want to be the one cock in the basket—that is your aim.</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Nods slowly and lowers his voice.]</i> Yes, that is my aim. And for that I will fight—with every weapon I can command.</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[Her smile vanishing.]</i> I see you are a dangerous person—when it comes to the point.</p> | III/136 | |
| 18 | <p>TESMAN. Do you know what you have done, Hedda? It's unlawful appropriation of lost property. Fancy that! Just ask Judge Brack, and he'll tell you what it is.</p> <p>HEDDA. I advise you not to speak of it—either to Judge Brack or to anyone else.</p> | IV/155 | |
| 19 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Suppressing an almost imperceptible smile.]</i> I did it for your sake, George.</p> <p>TESMAN. For my sake!</p> <p>HEDDA. This morning, when you told me about what he had read to you—</p> <p>TESMAN. Yes yes—what then?</p> <p>HEDDA. You acknowledged that you envied him his work.</p> | IV/155 | |
| 20 | <p>BRACK. <i>[Smiling.]</i> H'm—my dear Mrs. Hedda—</p> <p>HEDDA. Oh, I know what you are going to say. For you are a kind of specialist too, like—you know!</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Looking hard at her.]</i> Eilert Lovborg was more to you than perhaps you are willing to</p> | IV/168 | |

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| | admit to yourself. Am I wrong? | | |
| 21 | <p>BRACK. <i>[Bends over her and whispers.]</i> No, Hedda Gabler—not so long as I say nothing.</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[Looks frightened at him.]</i> And if you do not say nothing,—what then?</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Shrugs his shoulders.]</i> There is always the possibility that the pistol was stolen.</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[Firmly.]</i> Death rather than that.</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Smiling.]</i> People say such things—but they don't do them.</p> | IV/174-175 | B1 |
| 22 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Without replying.]</i> And supposing the pistol was not stolen, and the owner is discovered? What then?</p> <p>BRACK. Well, Hedda—then comes the scandal!</p> <p>HEDDA. The scandal!</p> <p>BRACK. Yes, the scandal—of which you are so mortally afraid. You will, of course, be brought before the court—both you and Mademoiselle Diana. She will have to explain how the thing happened—whether it was an accidental shot or murder. Did the pistol go off as he was trying to take it out of his pocket, to threaten her with? Or did she tear the pistol out of his hand, shoot him, and push it back into his pocket? That would be quite like her; for she is an able-bodied young person, this same Mademoiselle Diana.</p> <p>HEDDA. But <i>I</i> have nothing to do with all this repulsive business.</p> <p>BRACK. No. But you will have to answer the question: Why did you give Eilert the pistol? And what conclusions will people draw from the fact that you did give it to him?</p> | IV/175 | |

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| 23 | <p>BRACK. Well, fortunately, there is no danger, so long as I say nothing.</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[Looks up at him.]</i> So I am in your power, Judge Brack. You have me at your beck and call, from this time forward.</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Whispers softly.]</i> Dearest Hedda—believe me—I shall not abuse my advantage.</p> <p>HEDDA. I am in your power none the less. Subject to your will and your demands. A slave, a slave then! <i>[Rises impetuously.]</i> No, I cannot endure the thought of that! Never!</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[Looks half-mockingly at her.]</i> People generally get used to the inevitable.</p> | IV/176 | B1 |
| 24 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[In the inner room.]</i> I hear what you are saying, Tesman. But how am <i>I</i> to get through the evenings out here?</p> <p>TESMAN. <i>[Turning over the papers.]</i> Oh, I daresay Judge Brack will be so kind as to look in now and then, even though I am out.</p> <p>BRACK. <i>[In the arm-chair, calls out gaily.]</i> Every blessed evening, with all the pleasure in life, Mrs. Tesman! We shall get on capitally together, we two!</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[Speaking loud and clear.]</i> Yes, don't you flatter yourself we will, Judge Brack? Now that you are the one cock in the basket—</p> | IV/178 | |
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| 01 | <p>MISS TESMAN. We must make the best of it, Berta. There was nothing else to be done. George can't do without you, you see—he absolutely can't. He has had you to look after him ever since he was a little boy.</p> | I/14 | B2 |
| 02 | <p>MISS TESMAN. <i>[Suddenly changing her tone.]</i> And to think that here are you a married man, George!—</p> | I/20 | |

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| | <p>And that you should be the one to carry off Hedda Gabler—the beautiful Hedda Gabler! Only think of it—she, that was so beset with admirers!</p> <p>TESMAN.</p> <p><i>[Hums a little and smiles complacently.]</i></p> <p>Yes, I fancy I have several good friends about town who would like to stand in my shoes—eh?</p> | | |
| 03 | <p>MISS TESMAN.</p> <p>And then this fine long wedding-tour you have had! More than five—nearly six months—</p> <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>Well, for me it has been a sort of tour of research as well. I have had to do so much grubbing among old records—and to read no end of books too, Auntie.</p> | I/20 | |
| 04 | <p>MISS TESMAN.</p> <p>But I can't understand how you can have made it go far enough for two.</p> <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>No, that's not easy to understand—eh?</p> <p>MISS TESMAN.</p> <p>And especially travelling with a lady—they tell me that makes it ever so much more expensive.</p> | I/21-22 | |
| 05 | <p>MISS TESMAN.</p> <p>And the people who opposed you—who wanted to bar the way for you—now you have them at your feet. They have fallen, George. Your most dangerous rival—his fall was the worst.—And now he has to lie on the bed he has made for himself—poor misguided creature.</p> | I/25 | |
| 06 | <p>TESMAN.</p> <p>However, it may be some time before the book is ready. I have all these collections to arrange first, you see.</p> <p>MISS TESMAN.</p> <p>Yes, collecting and arranging—no one can beat you at that. There you are my poor brother's own son.</p> | I/26 | |
| 07 | <p>MISS TESMAN.</p> <p>And, most of all, now that you have got the wife of your heart, my dear George.</p> | I/26 | |

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| 08 | <p>TESMAN. Yes, isn't it? Eh? But Auntie, take a good look at Hedda before you go! See how handsome she is!</p> <p>MISS TESMAN. Oh, my dear boy, there's nothing new in that. Hedda was always lovely.</p> | I/30 | |
| 09 | <p>MISS TESMAN. <i>[Who has been gazing at her with folded hands.]</i> Hedda is lovely—lovely—lovely. <i>[Goes up to her, takes her head between both hands, draws it downwards, and kisses her hair.]</i> God bless and preserve Hedda Tesman—for George's sake.</p> | | |
| 10 | <p>TESMAN. Well well. Only I think now that you belong to the family, you—</p> <p>HEDDA. H'm—I can't in the least see why—</p> | I/34 | |
| 11 | <p>HEDDA. <i>[Looks at her compassionately.]</i> So you are not accustomed to goodness and kindness, Thea? Not in your own home?</p> <p>MRS. ELVSTED. Oh, if I only had a home! But I haven't any; I have never had a home.</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[Looks at her for a moment.]</i> I almost suspected as much.</p> | I/45 | |
| 12 | <p>JUDGE BRACK. <i>[With his hat in his hand, bowing.]</i> May one venture to call so early in the day?</p> <p>HEDDA. Of course one may.</p> | I/55 | B2 |
| 13 | <p>BRACK. Well,—is your wife tolerably satisfied—</p> <p>TESMAN. Yes, we can't thank you sufficiently. Of course she talks of a little rearrangement here and there; and one or two things are still wanting. We shall have to buy some additional trifles.</p> <p>BRACK. Indeed!</p> <p>TESMAN. But we won't trouble you about these</p> | I/56 | |

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| | things. Hedda say she herself will look after what is wanting.—Shan't we sit down? Eh? | | |
| 14 | TESMAN. But that would never have done, you know! Think of Hedda, my dear fellow! You, who know her so well—! I couldn't possibly ask her to put up with a shabby style of living! BRACK. No, no—that is just the difficulty. | I/57 | B2 |
| 15 | BRACK. In any case, Mrs. Tesman, it is best that you should know how matters stand. I mean—before you set about the little purchases I hear you are threatening. HEDDA. This can make no difference. BRACK. Indeed! Then I have no more to say. Good-bye! | I/62 | |
| 16 | TESMAN. [<i>Aghast.</i>] The saddle-horse! HEDDA. —I suppose I must not think of that now. TESMAN. Good heavens, no!—that's as clear as daylight! | I/64 | |
| 17 | TESMAN. [<i>Rushes up to the middle doorway and calls after her:</i>] No, for heaven's sake, Hedda darling—don't touch those dangerous things! For my sake Hedda! Eh? | I/65 | |
| 18 | BRACK. [<i>Gently takes the pistol out of her hand.</i>] Allow me, madam! [<i>Looks at it.</i>] Ah—I know this pistol well! [<i>Looks around.</i>] Where is the case? Ah, here it is. [<i>Lays the pistol in it, and shuts it.</i>] Now we won't play at that game any more to-day. | II/67 | |
| 19 | BRACK. What bonnet were you talking about? HEDDA. Oh, it was a little episode with Miss Tesman this morning. She had laid down her bonnet on the chair there—[<i>Looks at him and smiles.</i>]—and I pretended to think it was the | II/78 | |

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| | <p>servant's. BRACK. [<i>Shaking his head.</i>] Now my dear Mrs. Hedda, how could you do such a thing? To the excellent old lady, too!</p> | | |
| 20 | <p>BRACK. [<i>Smiling.</i>] And that would perhaps be the safest plan for him. HEDDA. Why so? BRACK. Well, you know, Mrs. Tesman, how you used to gird at my little bachelor parties. You declared they were adapted only for men of the strictest principles. HEDDA. But no doubt Mr. Lovborg's principles are strict enough now. A converted sinner—</p> | II/86 | B2 |
| 21 | <p>LOVBORG. [<i>In a tone of indignation.</i>] Hedda Gabler married? And married to—George Tesman! HEDDA. Yes—so the world goes. LOVBORG. Oh, Hedda, Hedda—how could you throw yourself away!</p> | II/95 | |
| 22 | <p>HEDDA. Do think it quite incomprehensible that a young girl—when it can be done—without any one knowing— LOVBORG. Well? HEDDA. —should be glad to have a peep, now and then, into a world which—? LOVBORG. Which—? HEDDA. —which she is forbidden to know anything about?</p> | II/101 | |
| 23 | <p>LOVBORG. Yes, Hedda, you are a coward at heart. HEDDA. A terrible coward. [<i>Changing her tone.</i>] But it was a lucky thing for you. And now you have found ample consolation at the</p> | II/102 | |

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| | Elvsteds’. | | |
| 24 | <p>TESMAN. We will manage it! We must! I will dedicate my life to this task.</p> <p>HEDDA. You, George? Your life?</p> <p>TESMAN. Yes, or rather all the time I can spare. My own collections must wait in the meantime. Hedda—you understand, eh? I owe this to Eilert’s memory.</p> <p>HEDDA. Perhaps.</p> | IV/166-167 | B2 |
| 25 | <p>TESMAN. Yes, do you know, Hedda—I really think I begin to feel something of the sort. But won’t you go and sit with Brack again?</p> <p>HEDDA. Is there nothing I can do to help you two?</p> <p>TESMAN. No, nothing in the world. [<i>Turning his head.</i>] I trust to you to keep Hedda company, my dear Brack.</p> <p>BRACK. [<i>With a glance at HEDDA.</i>] With the very greatest of pleasure.</p> <p>HEDDA. Thanks. But I am tired this evening. I will go in and lie down a little on the sofa.</p> <p>TESMAN. Yes, do dear—eh?</p> | IV/177 | |
| 26 | <p>[<i>HEDDA goes into the back room and draws the curtains. A short pause. Suddenly she is heard playing a wild dance on the piano.</i>]</p> <p>MRS. ELVSTED. [<i>Starts from her chair.</i>] Oh—what is that?</p> <p>TESMAN. [<i>Runs to the doorway.</i>] Why, my dearest Hedda—don’t play dance-music to-night! Just think of Aunt Rina! And of Eilert too!</p> <p>HEDDA. [<i>Puts her head out between the curtains.</i>] And of Aunt Julia. And of all the rest of them.—After this, I will be quiet. [<i>Closes the curtains again.</i>]</p> | IV/177 | |

| 01 | <p>MISS TESMAN. Yes, yes, you did. But what I mean is—haven't you any—any—expectations—?</p> <p>TESMAN. Expectations?</p> <p>MISS TESMAN. Why you know, George—I'm your old auntie!</p> | I/21 | B3 |
|----|---|-------|-----------|
| 02 | <p>TESMAN. I'm delighted! Quite delighted! Only I can't think what we are to do with the two empty rooms between this inner parlour and Hedda's bedroom.</p> <p>MISS TESMAN. [<i>Laughing.</i>] Oh my dear George, I daresay you may find some use for them—in the course of time.</p> | I/22 | |
| 03 | <p><i>Her face and figure show refinement and distinction. Her complexion is pale and opaque. Her steel-grey eyes express a cold, unruffled repose.</i></p> | I/26 | |
| 04 | <p>TESMAN. And you can't imagine, dear, how delighted Aunt Julia seemed to be—because you had come home looking so flourishing!</p> <p>HEDDA. [<i>Half aloud, rising.</i>] Oh, those everlasting Aunts!</p> | II/78 | |
| 05 | <p>BRACK. No, no, I daresay not. But suppose now that what people call—in elegant language—a solemn responsibility were to come upon you?</p> <p>[<i>Smiling.</i>] A new responsibility, Mrs. Hedda?</p> <p>HEDDA. [<i>Angrily.</i>] Be quiet! Nothing of that sort will ever happen!</p> | II/83 | |
| 06 | <p>BRACK. [<i>Warily.</i>] We will speak of this again a year hence—at the very outside.</p> <p>HEDDA. [<i>Curtly.</i>] I have no turn for anything of the sort, Judge Brack. No responsibilities for me!</p> | II/83 | |

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|----|---|--------|-----------|
| 07 | <p>BRACK. Are you so unlike the generality of women as to have no turn for duties which—?</p> <p>HEDDA. <i>[Beside the glass door.]</i> Oh, be quiet, I tell you!—I often think there is only one thing in the world I have any turn for.</p> | II/83 | B3 |
| 08 | <p>HEDDA. Can I not help you in any way?</p> <p>MISS TESMAN. Oh, you must not think of it! Hedda Tesman must have no hand in such mournful work. Nor let her thought dwell on it either—not at this time.</p> <p>HEDDA. One is not always mistress of one's thoughts—</p> <p>MISS TESMAN. <i>[Continuing.]</i> Ah yes, it is the way of the world. At home we shall be sewing a shroud; and here there will soon be sewing too, I suppose—but of another sort, thank God!</p> | IV/150 | |